

IN THE FEMINE DOMAIN.

A Cosmopolitan Woman—Her Lesson—Joy For Florists.

A CLEVER NEW YORK GIRL

The Expense of Dressing a Debutante—A Notable Gathering—Two Nice Young Ladies—A New Fangle.

A Cosmopolitan Woman.

The Judge.

She went around and asked subscriptions for the healthiest black Egyptians.

And the Terrible Fugians.

She did.

For the tribes of Athabasca.

And the men of Madagascar.

And the poor sons of Alaska.

She did.

She longed, she said, to buy

Jelly cake, and jam and pie

For the Anthropophagi.

She did.

Her heart ached for the Australians

And the Borriobool-Ghianians.

And the poor, dear Amahagians.

And she loved the black Numidian.

And the ebon Abyssinian.

And the charcoal-colored Guinean.

Oh, she did!

And she said she'd cross the seas

With a ship of bread and cheese

For those starving chimpanzees.

Sure, she did.

How she loved the cold Norwegian

And the poor, half-melted Feejean.

And the dear Molucca Islander.

She did.

She sent pie and canned tomato

To the tribes beyond the equator.

But her husband eat potato.

So she did.

The poor helpless, homeless thing

(My voice falters as I sing)

Tied his clothes up with a string.

Yes, she did.

Her Lesson.

Youth's Companion: The wife of a

prominent citizen, a year or two ago,

was turning over a box of jewels, when

she drew out a string of opals.

"I value that necklace above my

rubies or diamonds," she said to a

friend.

Her companion looked at them.

"Why, they are not real!" she ex-

claimed.

"I know; a poor imitation. But I

will tell you their story, and you will

understand why I value them: My

husband, when I married him forty

years ago, was a poor school teacher

in a western town. We lived for a year

happily in a plain little house, keeping

within our means. We had a few good

friends, intelligent, unpretentious peo-

ple, whose habits were simple as our

own. We met them often at quiet din-

ners or teas, in which there were no

display, but hearty cordiality and much

real enjoyment.

"But I had a secret ambition to enter

a high and fashionable set in the city,

though I saw no way to accomplish it.

At last, the mother of one of my hus-

band's pupils, a wealthy and influential

woman, asked us to a reception which

she gave. I was greatly excited; ex-

pected again to see my black silk

gown and lace collar, wondering how

they would look among the other rich

costumes.

"One day, passing a shop, I saw in a

window this necklace of opals. Ah, if I

could own such a thing as that! I

went in to look at them more closely,

and asked the price.

"Twenty dollars," the man replied.

"They are paste, of course," he added.

"But only an expert could detect it."

"Twenty dollars! Why could I not

take the money he had laid by for the

rent? It would be supposed, I reasoned,

that the jewels were worth thousands,

and consequently my right to enter

fashionable society would be settled.

I was so sure of success that I thought

social position depended on dress.

"I bought the necklace. Then I con-

vinced myself that it needed a hand-

some gown to set it off. I bought, on

credit, a pale-blue satin, white slippers

and gloves, and all the accessories of an

evening toilet. I kept it all a secret

from my husband.

"He knew nothing of my purchase

until I took off my cloak at Mrs. Blank's,

and appeared before him in all my

cheap splendor, the opals gleaming in

my neck. I shall never forget his look

of amazement and disgust.

"We entered the drawing room. To

my dismay I found all the ladies in dark

rich dresses and hats which they would

be the last to wear. As I walked

through the room I detected looks of

curiosity and amusement on the faces of

some of the least well bred among them.

My hostess received me with cool

civility, but made no attempt to intro-

duce me to her other guests.

As soon as I looked up I fled to the

dressing room, full of shame and misery.

Two ladies were in the next room and

through the open door I heard one ask:

"Who is that woman in cheap satin

with a string of paste opals about her

neck?"

"She is the wife of a poor teacher

down town," answered the other. "She

is trying to push herself into society.

Her husband is a respectable, sensible

man, they say." "Pity him!"

"We went home. I was surely the

wretchedest woman in the village. It

needed two years of hard saving and

work to pay for that night's folly.

"The lesson was a hard one, but it

taught me all my life. I have kept the

paste opals, and whenever I have been

tempted to make a display on false

grounds, I look at them and go back to

reality and common sense. Do you

wonder that I say they were worth

more to me than rubies and diamonds?"

Joy For Florists.

This is going to be a flower season.

The French posies that are ready to

burst on hats and bouquets are the most

exact copies of nature yet attempted.

There are carnations, cowslips, mig-

nonette, hop blossoms, wood mosses,

roses, with buds and thorned leaves,

trailing arbutus, spring beauties, coral

sprays, laurel bunches, with specimen

of nearly all the spring and summer

blossoms. Fruit and vegetables for-

tunately have gone out of date in mili-

tary. Tomatoes and cauliflowers have

lost their places on the feminine head-

gear, though chestnut buns are a pretty

substitute.

A Clever Woman.

A clever young woman is building up

a business of a somewhat novel charac-

ter in New York and Brooklyn. Travel-

ing agents have long made a good

thing out of antique furniture picked up

on excursions in the wilds of rural New

York or Hampshire or Connecticut, and

farmers' wives to ransack their attics

and bring out mirrors that only wanted

reglazing, or brass-handled chests of

drawers in want of nothing but polish

and varnish to fetch round sums

from modern worshippers of bric-à-

bracé gone by. The best hunt-

ing grounds for such things, curi-

ously enough, has been overlooked

almost entirely. New York and Brook-

lyn, as things go in this country, are

ancient cities. There are low-browed

Dutch homesteads within the limits of

the former city, and old houses on Sec-

ond avenue, in the Washington square

region and on Fifth avenue itself, in

New York, which only need to yield up

their treasures to delight all the lovers

of last century carved oak, mirror-front wardrobes, rare spindle-legged monstrosities and choice bits of burl. This young woman has begun a series of tours among the stately old mansions sunk to second-class boarding houses, or gone yet further on to neglect and decay, and when she finds a relic of past grandeur, she rehabilitates it and introduces it to an art lover or a curio lover or a person ambitious of the repute of an art or curio lover—with money. An old ebony cabinet, inlaid with mother of pearl, an old dressing table, with a tray of Sevres let into the top, an old chair covered with French flowered satins of the early years of the century, these are grand dukes in banishment to be restored to their lost estates. It is a pleasant business for a young woman with some knowledge, a good eye and better judgment, and she makes it profitable.

The Cost of a Young Girl to Dress?

Brooklyn Times: Take the case of one of this season's debutantes sitting down for a Lenten meditation amid the wreck of muslin and the crash of tulle considering the transitory nature of all things earthly—and the need of a new Easter wardrobe.

Reckon the number of swell dances to which she has been, divide the number by two and you have the number of tulle gowns she has had. Multiply 200 by the number of tulle gowns and you have the approximate cost of the tulle gowns. Simplicity is the inflexible rule for the debutante. Yes, and white tulle is cheap by the yard. But to each tulle gown goes a silk slip and skirt upon skirt of tulle, one outside another, ballet dress fashion, until the requisite airy, butterfly appearance is produced. Add ribbon sash, gloves, etc., and there is your \$300. One must have two average dances, three small affairs with care and the tulle gown is tulle tatters. There is \$800, say, for a winter's beginning. Reckon for three or four more formal occasions three or four white gowns. There has been very probably an embroidered India muslin, a gown of ivory cloth with delicate tracery of gold, soft white silk of some description, and maybe a dotted net over silk. These come from \$500 to \$700 more. The debutante has been to several moonlight teas. That means a couple of plain petticoats, one in copper color, the other in cadet blue, say, with draperies and bodices of Lincoln green and French gray. Put down \$200. The debutante has been walking and calling. That means a couple of tailor gowns. Put down \$250. She has been to the theater. That means very possibly something in silk the color of a wild rose petal; loose wrinkled waist, the folds meeting in a point in front setting off the girlish dimples. Pink satin ribbon fastened on the left shoulder with a Marguerite clasp, carried under the right arm, then hanging loose with lace fan dangling from the end; string of pearls about the throat; pink bonnet. Put down \$125. An afternoon reception costume, a dinner dress, a lace gown or two for all sorts of wear, nondescript useful gowns. Put down \$300. The bills mount up and yet no mention has been made of hats, bonnets, wraps, jackets, coats, parasols, gloves, shoes, stockings, undergarments, etcetera. Put down not less than \$1,000, and call the total \$3,000. It looks a high price for a winter's enjoyment, but "papa," who foots the bills, with more or less cheerfulness, has very possibly paid more for a picture or a horse.

A Notable Gathering.

The International Council of woman to be held in Washington this month will be the first gathering of its sort ever held. Of notable Englishwomen will be present Helen Taylor, the step-daughter of John Stuart Mill, who has served on the English school board and has made some valuable contributions to the literature of social and political economy; Mrs. Millicent Fawcett, the widow of the blind postmaster general, to whose influence was largely owing the extensive employment of women in the English post office; Mrs. Millicent Fawcett, the widow of the blind postmaster general, to whose influence was largely owing the extensive employment of women in the English post office; Mrs. Millicent Fawcett, the widow of the blind postmaster general, to whose influence was largely owing the extensive employment of women in the English post office.

On the Cowcatcher.

What might have proved a fatal accident occurred a few days ago on the New Brunswick railway about a mile below Fredericton. As the St. John train was rounding a sharp curve, the engineer Donaldson saw a woman coming toward the train and only a few feet from him. He instantly reversed the lever and put on the brakes, but before the train could be halted the cowcatcher had struck the woman. The engineer jumped off, expecting to see the woman's mangled remains beneath the engine wheels, but, strange to say, he discovered her sitting almost upright on the cowcatcher, with her feet on the flange, but in an unconscious condition. He was informed that it was to be a woman named Lizzie. She had been brought to the depot, where her injuries, which consisted of several cuts on the body, head, and hands, were dressed. She will recover.

Girls With Red Noses.

New York Star: Tell the girl who does nose red the first thing she has to do is to give up tight lacing. Nine times out of ten that's the reason why she has a red nose. She can put some camphor on every night and this may do it some good. The chances are she doesn't know how to wash her face, a something that the average woman is very ignorant of. She may know how to wash it, until she takes all the bloom off it, or she may know how to dab it, giving what the dorkies call a "lick and a promise." Now, here's the way one should wash one's face: Have a big bowl of hot water—where the water is hot, I don't mean tepid—but in both hands and have the face thoroughly with this hot water until it is as red as the proverbial lobster. The hands are the proper thing to wash the face with, because the hands are clothed with intelligence added to them. Do not dry the face, but just as soon as possible give it another laving with very cold water. The warm water cleanses the skin, the cold water gives vigor to it, makes the flesh firm and prevents one from catching cold.

Two Nice Young Ladies.

Philadelphia North American: About a week ago two fashionably dressed pretty young girls called upon Quarter-master George G. Felton, who has charge of the military department of the city, and asked him what he would charge them for the use of the armory building for an evening. The handsome quarter-master asked them for what purpose they wanted to use the building. Upon being informed that it was to be a party for a leap-year party, Mr. Felton fixed the price at \$25. The date was arranged for last evening. Everything was agreed upon, and the two fair and dashing damsels, after introducing themselves to the military department, departed. They then went to all of the newspaper offices in Camden and had the proposed party noticed. With the tickets sold and those distributed there were a great many people expected to see something new in the shape of a leap-year party. Last evening came, and the men, women and children who had prepared to attend the affair began to collect around the armory's main entrance, and when the quarter-master put in an appearance, "Bucky," as he is familiarly called, was startled when he saw the crowd, and began to inquire what it all meant. "How about the leap-year party?" was the response of one of the crowd. "The quarter-master has just put in the building, where he then came out and explained to the crowd that Miss Budget and Miss McGinniss had failed to put in an appearance, and that the party was consequently Mr. Felton had refused to light it up.

A New Flower Fangle.

Chicago News: The girls no longer hang up in their dressing rooms the flowers sent them by their most prized admirers. Neither do they select special buds or blossoms and press them between the leaves of books for keepsake. There is a deal of sentiment in the lines.

But oh, so fondly dear,

while, in fact, there's neither sentiment, perfume nor bony in a bunch of dried roses or a posy from which the life has been pressed. The dear girls are now preserving the fragrance of their flowers and the fragrance of a flower is its soul in rose jars. They

make them in potpourri. A potpourri jar now has place for every proper mounted bouquet. Pretty Chinese and Japanese jars are generally used. The majority put the petals into glycerine, to which is added perfume and spice. The best way to make potpourri is to put into the receptacle nothing but the leaves of the flowers and salt. Rose leaves must be used for the foundation, as no other flower will hold the flavor of itself. Alternate the layers of the rose leaves and salt, pressing the salt down upon the leaves. When the scent becomes evident any other fragrant flower or leaves may be added, such as violets, heliotrope, lemon, verbena or geranium leaves. A jar filled in this way will remain a well of delicious perfume for months, flooding an apartment with rare scent whenever the lid is removed.

Woman Soldier.

Chicago Herald: Much interest is centered at present in Mrs. Hooker, a well-known lady here, who has appeared before the pension board and made formal claim to a pension, based on the fact that she was an enlisted soldier of the late war, serving in the ranks. A young man who bore some resemblance to her was induced to submit himself to the necessary examination, and when an opportunity presented itself the young woman, properly uniformed, exchanged places with him. With her husband she has lived here several years, and is familiarly known as "Colonel" Hooker. The outcome of her claim is looked forward to with much curiosity.

She Whipped Him.

New York World: In Montgomery, Ala., a few days ago, Mrs. French, a respectable widow, resides in the western suburbs of the city, created quite a sensation by publicly coddling a young man named Oates, who runs a grocery store in the neighborhood. About a month ago Mrs. French went to Oates' store and forbade his selling liquor to her son, Milburn Johnson, a fast young fellow, and it seems that he gave no heed to the instructions. She went to the store and found her son and Oates gambling at a game of cards. She covered Oates with a cocked pistol in one hand, wielded a cowhide with the other and gave him a drubbing. She scooped in all the money in the pot and put it in her pocket, saying that it was hers anyhow. She gave the young man about a dozen licks.

The Proper Caper for Girls.

Mail and Express: Some years ago it was a rare thing to hear a young lady whistling, but now nearly every household has a young daughter that goes about the house trying to imitate her father in whistling. I remember the time when it was considered very unrefined for a young lady to whistle, and the mother always chided her by repeating the very trite lines about a "whistling" daughter. I remember the time when it was considered very unrefined for a young lady to whistle, and the mother always chided her by repeating the very trite lines about a "whistling" daughter.

SITUATION.

In the mountains of Northwest Georgia in Harlan County, four miles from the Alabama line on the southern shore of the Appalachian range, in the heart of the richest mineral belt the south, at an altitude of 1,200 feet above the level of the sea, 60 miles from Atlanta, 40 miles from Anniston and 20 miles from Birmingham.

Population and Industries.

The population of Tallapoosa in 1884 was 56, one year ago, today from 1,200 to 2,000 people reside here, and newcomers are arriving by every train. At the present rate of increase the population of Tallapoosa will probably be 8,000 before the first of January, 1890.

NEW INDUSTRIES.

Tallapoosa Furnace Co., O. W. Bullock, Pres. Capital stock, \$100,000. The company is under contract to have a furnace completed December 1, 1888. Tallapoosa Lumber Co., Capital, \$100,000. Sash, door and blind manufacturing, hope to be in operation at an early date. In addition to above are a broom manufactory, rubber manufacturing, and several other industries. It is expected that work will be begun on these manufacturing immediately, and negotiations are already in progress for the location here of several other new and important industries in the near future. \$400,000 capital stock, and money invested in business, is represented in the list of Tallapoosa's business houses and industries.

RAILROAD FACILITIES.

The Georgia Pacific Railroad (the Piedmont Air Line System) runs directly through the city, giving railroad frontage of three miles for manufacturers. The Western and Atlantic, the Chattahoochee, the Columbus, the Carrollton & Decatur, and the Atlantic & Pacific are either surveyed or now building with Tallapoosa at their objective point.

Perfect Climate. Perfect Health.

The climate of Tallapoosa is a happy medium between the subtropical climate of Florida and the cold North. Work can be done out-of-doors every day in the year. The average summer temperature is 75 and winter 55 and the purest and best freestone water abounds. By its location on an elevated plateau perfect drainage is secured. Several world famous chalybeate springs are near the city, and many people suffering from rheumatism, kidney complaints, indigestion, consumption and general debility have been greatly benefited or permanently cured by drinking of these waters. The climate and healthfulness of Tallapoosa cannot be overdrawn.

Surrounded by Rich Minerals.

Tallapoosa is situated in the heart of the richest gold and iron-bearing district of the South. The richest of iron ores, manganese, copper, silver, gold, marble and other minerals abound. Iron ore is found in large quantities for the 17th of March.

NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY.

Silver pen holders with inlaid gold work are an fad. A dapper curb chain rings are again being worn. A horse-hoof in oxidized silver is a dapper watch chain. Silver sleeve buttons are being shown in various elegant designs. A handsome brooch is a small cockatoo on its perch, studded with diamonds. A gold pencil recently seen was made to represent a piece of red sealing wax. A unique tobacco case is made of oxidized silver in the shape of a cigar. A "Nobby" clerks use pencil rubbers set in a band of dull, satin-finished silver. The latest book marks are made of silver, with animal designs in applied work. Three tiny gold triangles, each set with a moonstone face, form a desirable charm. Oxidized silver button hooks, etched with floral designs, are rapidly becoming popular. A new bracelet is composed of two strands of heavy four small gold balls, each set with a turquoise. A neat scarf pin is a small horn of plenty made of dull gold, and set with a row of diamonds. Oxidized and applied work is now being more extensively used than ever on silver jewelry. Green enamel jewelry is being manufac-

tured in large quantities for the 17th of March. A unique letter seal is an old coin mounted on an olive wood handle, with an oxidized silver tip. Handsome bonbonnières recently introduced, are made of silver with etched clover-leaf designs. A dandelion puff, set with diamonds and mounted on a fine gold wire pin, makes an exquisite lace pin. A small stack of gold and blue poker chips make scarf pins well fitted to the three card monte. The Lenten season, an odd bracelet is of frosted silver, fastened with a flat Roman cross, set with pearls. A small gold palette, prettily engraved, set in the center of a circle of gold pin heads, forms a "cute" little face pin. Match boxes in the form of a small silver jack knife, set with diamonds and rubies, are carried by the swell smoker. Watch charms are out in designs such as a tiny enameled potato, a tomato, or turnip. A tiny enameled heart, with a gold arrow thrust through it, is a queer pendant, probably intended for Cupid's victim. A quaint hair comb is composed of a num-

ber of small gold autumn leaves, joined together by tiny oxidized silver insects. Oriental necklaces are made of square blocks of dull gold with odd characters and designs engraved on each every block. For queen chains, a miniature flatiron made of oxidized silver, the handle of which is set with rubies, is an attractive pendant. Attractive spectacle cases are being shown. A noticeable one is made of oxidized silver, with birds of paradise deeply etched upon it. An odd scarf pin, made of gold, is in the form of a piece of honeycomb, in the cavity of which are set rubies, sapphires and diamonds. An exquisite fire screen is of silver plate, with hand-painted chased floral designs, and has panels of red plush. It stands about three feet high. A bat, the body of which consists of a large pearl, the rings of honeycomb, in the cavity of which are set rubies, sapphires and diamonds. A green enameled snake, coiled around a pearl, with the head of the snake, which is set with diamonds, resting on top, is an odd but expensive scarf pin. Coming into fashion again, they say, is the brooch with a date in diamonds. These date refer to the wearer's marriage, or to some other important event in life. A new chateaufort pendant is an oblong

piece of gold, about four inches in length, ornamented with floral designs in different colored enamel, representing a Japanese wall panel. A very novel brooch is composed of five rows of tiny pearls, representing a gumut, and is set with eight small diamonds, showing the scale of musical notes, combined with fine gold wire, as if by a slur.

The Nasby Letters.

New York Press: All the papers in speaking of the death of Mr. Locke ("Petroleum V. Nas